

NEWS OF THE DAY.

"To show the very age and body of the Times."

The Secretary of the Treasury yesterday issued an order announcing the closing of the Treasury Department at 12 o'clock M. to-day to remain closed until Tuesday morning next at 9 o'clock, the force in the different bureaus to work half time during Christmas week, and on to-day week the department to be again closed at 12 o'clock M., and remain closed till the following Tuesday morning. All the government offices will be closed on Monday, December 26th, and Tuesday, January 21. The clerks in all the departments have been paid off for the entire month of December. The Secretary of the Treasury to-day presented each of the messengers in his office with a Christmas turkey.

Gen. Logan, of Illinois, thinks there is no doubt of his nomination in caucus for U. S. Senator but has fears that enough Republicans will remain out of the caucus to effect his defeat. This programme is strongly talked of by his opponents, and will probably be carried into effect. It is said that General Koerner, who is a German, is proposing to unite in opposition to Logan on himself. The Democrats, however, say they will not support Koerner. They want the Republican minority to go with them for Judge Lawrence or James Medill or some other citizen of like ability.

There was a virtual suspension of public business in Washington yesterday. Two-thirds of the Senators and members have already departed for their homes, and more will leave to-day and to-morrow. The various departments were closed at noon to-day till Tuesday next. The cabinet meeting yesterday found two members absent, and but little business was transacted.

An old lady named Mrs. Chew, of Washington, but on a visit to Prince George county, Md., was seriously injured early this week by being thrown from a runaway carriage.

Fifteen hundred pounds of nitro glycerine exploded at the Hoosac tunnel yesterday, and John Velsar, the superintendent, was blown to atoms.

About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon an unknown white man fell from the outer steps of Riggs' Bank, in Washington and fractured his skull.

Twenty five hundred troops have arrived at Havana, from Spain.

Ex-President Johnson on President Grant.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial has visited ex-President Johnson at his home in Greenville, Tenn., and elicited from him the following very candid remarks concerning General Grant.

"The intelligent men of the party don't know what to do with Grant. It would gratify them much if he would resign, but he won't. So far from resigning, he's working and intriguing for a second term. He will never get it. He is no more fit for a President than a goose. He has got no ability—nothing but a little low cunning. His cunning is of poor sort; it is mean cunning. He never had an original idea in his life. He is an insignificant little fellow, a bundle of personal piques, petty spite, and prejudice. He is as selfish as the days are long. He used the highest office in the gift of the people to advance his private ends and those of his family, and intrigue for a second term. He knows a little something about horses, but has not brains enough to make a first class horse jockey if turned out to the business of a horse jockey for his highest office in the land we ought to have a good one."

"Grant's coming to the surface is the result of an accident; nay, it is an accident of an accident. You may search history from the foundation of the world to the present, and you will not find a case like his—a man who rose solely by the power of accident. In the boiling cauldron of war, the steam rises to the top. In the bubbling of him came up from the bottom, and run off, as steam always will, or we should never have heard of him. By a series of accidents he rose to the command of the army. He was the creature of a peculiar combination of circumstances."

"He rose to the top in the general turmoil and throwing up. The rebellion would have been suppressed without him. He was an accident to the struggle—like a baggage wagon, for example. A baggage-wagon had a part to perform, but without the war sentiment and patriotism in the north, it could have done nothing. Neither could Grant. Everything was turned to him that he wanted. His armies largely outnumbered the rebels. Every element of war was placed at his disposal. The rebellion went down while he was in command. If anybody else had been in command at the time it would have been the same, although the result would most likely have been brought about with less loss of life. His Wilderness campaign was a perfect massacre. His road was paved with skulls and washed with blood. His conduct in regard to the exchange of prisoners was execrable. In his correspondence on the subject he let one sentence drop which illustrates his character. A ray of light passed through a crevice which often light up a whole room. So it is with the character of a man."

"I frequently get a clear insight into his heart, as it were, by a single sentence that he may write or speak. He is utterly remorseless. Objecting to exchanging prisoners with the rebels because our men in their hands were weak and emaciated, while the rebel prisoners were strong and able to go right into the army and fight us."

"Grant, sir, is a small man; he is little every way you take him. He is a bundle of small, contemptible prejudices. He does not rise to the dignity of a man. He lacks courage as well as discrimination. He thinks he is making tools of certain politicians, when, in truth, they are making a tool of him. But he does not know it; he is to be pitied."

"Before I would go into Grant's Cabinet, either in 1872 or any other time, I would get a situation as assistant hog drover or, as an old man in the country used to say, I would tie a rope around my neck and then around a tree, and walk off."

A FEARFUL AND THRILLING ENCOUNTER WITH A BUCK DEER.—One day last week, Mr. Ulysses Camp, of this county, living upon the river hill some three miles above here, entered the deer park upon his father's farm for the purpose of cutting some hoop poles. The park contains six deer. Mr. Camp observed the old buck (a full grown, stalwart, noble looking animal) following him. It being nothing unusual, he paid no attention to the fact. Having selected a pole, he had scarcely begun cutting it when the buck rushed upon him unawares, striking him a furious blow upon the right arm near the shoulder, knocking the axe out of his hand and far beyond his reach, and before he could recover the axe or set out of the way, the infuriated animal was upon him again, attempting to gore him with its sharp antlers. Mr. Camp's coolness, great strength and endurance saved him; he grasped the animal by the horns, holding firmly to him, thus preventing the animal from rushing upon him again. He suffered fearfully, however, his arms and legs being lacerated and his clothes almost cut and torn from his person by the furious kicking and lunging of the animal.

The combat lasted near half an hour, and was ended by Mr. Camp being forced backward until the high fence that inclosed the deer park barred his further retreat and he offered him the means of escape from his enraged antagonist.—*Morgantown (West Virginian) Post.*

YOUNG AMERICA IN BROOKLYN.—On Sunday night last, a party of five or six young men, seemingly of good society in Brooklyn, having a grudge against a member of another social club, who is said to have made himself more agreeable than the ladies, is a wailer, met and attacked him in Columbia street. The young man who was attacked fled and took refuge in a car. He was pursued into the car and attacked again, but the assailants were driven off by the conductor. On a few minutes they returned, stormed the car, frightened off some dozen peaceable passengers, and maltreated very severely the young man they were pursuing. In the melee which ensued the latter drew his pistol and wounded severely the rioter with whom he was engaged. The young man was taken to a hospital, where he has since died.

In Washington yesterday the city detectives were notified that a party of thieves, at the head of whom was a notorious burglar, had formed a minstrel company for the purpose (ostensibly) of giving a series of exhibitions through the various Southern cities.

[COMMUNICATED.]

CHRISTMAS.—Some of the northern newspapers have indulged in severe strictures upon the Governor of this Commonwealth for not recommending by proclamation the observance of the late Thanksgiving Day. If these strictures did not originate in malice, they perhaps arose from ignorance of the fact, that our great thanksgiving day is Christmas. Indeed Christmas is, and for centuries has been, the leading festival of all Christendom, and we trust that the time will never come when it shall be substituted by any modern puritan appointment.

The former Puritans always had a special spite against Christmas. As early as the reign of Elizabeth the Puritans "lifted up their testimony" against the pageantries of Christmas-tide. On the disorganization of society which attended the civil wars in England, Old Christmas was like to have perished. In 1647 the Parish officers were forbidden by heavy penalties from decking churches and having Divine service on Christmas morning; and the observance of this and other holidays, was, in the same year, formally abolished by the Puritan Parliament. This was so resented by the people that insurrections against it took place in Canterbury and other places, and many sharp squibs were directed against the Round-heads. Among these was a curious tract entitled "A Hue and Cry after Christmas; printed by Simon Mined Pie, for Cissily Plum Porridge, in Mustard Alley, &c."

In 1652 another act of Parliament prohibited the observance of Christmas. This brought out a vindication of Christmas, in which the old gentleman complains bitterly of the way in which he was used, and concludes, "welcome or not welcome, I am come."

On the return of the Cavaliers to power, Christmas was revived, but not with its old splendor. A Historian has some remarks upon it, which are so applicable to our days that I quote the substance of them. The troubles out of which the country had just emerged, had made such changes in society that there was but little heart for the merry doings of yore. Estates had passed into new hands, and the ties between the ancient families and the tenants of the soil, had been rudely severed; and friends who had met from childhood, around the Christmas fire, were scattered by the chances of war. Men rooted out of their ancestral possesions, they became hangers on about Court, and from country gentlemen became men of the town. There are few of the consequences of civil war more lamentable than the disturbance of the social arrangements. It is impossible that customs long identified with the feelings, should perish without the affections themselves suffering serious injury.

Wise and beautiful is any custom which sets up a rallying place for the early affections and reawakens the sacred sympathies of youth, which from that well head of purity and peace, sends forth a stream of living waters along the wastes of after years; which makes of that spring time of the heart a reservoir of calm, which in hours of sorrow it can return for joy, and in years of guilt for regeneration. But how greatly is the wisdom of this arrangement increased by the sacred scenes in which it is placed. Under the sanctions of religion, the events of the heart are renewed. Upon the Altars of faith the lamps of the Spirit are rekindled. The sons of earth seem to have met together at the sound of the glad tidings of the season, to refresh themselves for the Heaven which those tidings proclaim. In many a peaceful spot and lovely home, with joy unfeigned brothers and sisters meet, And each for other's welfare kindly spiers.

The services of the church (says Washington Irving) about this season are extremely tender and imposing. They dwell on the beautiful story of the origin of our faith, and the festival scenes which accompanied that announcement. They greatly increase in fervor and pathos during Advent, until they break forth in full jubilee on the morning that brought peace and good will to men. Let us then cling to Christmas and let not the deluge which has passed over and swept away so many of the old land marks, carry off this too. For not only is it the Anniversary of our Saviour's birth, but it is fraught with holy and beautiful associations and blessed memories which we should be loth to lose.

Linen amiable
Mair's ecru
Domum, dulce domum.

Alas for us, that we are no longer young.
Where breast like echo's haunted hall
Is filled with murmurs of the past,
Ere yet its gold was dim and all
Its pleasant things laid waste,
From whose sweet windows never more
Shall look the sunny soul of yore.

Amnesty.
During the debate in the House of Representatives upon the Amnesty question, on Thursday last, Mr. Booker said: "Now, sir, my colleague (Mr. Porter) seems to think that white loyal men are not safe in Virginia. I beg leave most respectfully to differ in opinion with my colleague."

Mr. McKenzie. They are not thought to be respectable, however. Let me say to my colleague (Mr. Booker) that he certainly must live in a very benighted part of the State of Virginia, where the sources of information are very limited, if he can say that men are not thought evil of for belonging to the Republican party. Sir, I know the gentleman's statement is not correct, and he would know it, too, were he better informed. I know that I have always by my acts endeavored to show the kindly feelings I entertain toward all the people of Virginia, without distinction of party, and yet I have been denounced by the newspapers of my district and other parts of Virginia, merely because I was a member of the Republican party, and the gentleman knows it. Why, then, does he make such a statement as that to this House?

Mr. Booker. I am sorry to differ with my respected colleague (Mr. McKenzie) so much and so radically on this question.

Mr. McKenzie. I am not a Radical. (Laughter.) But I do not want the gentleman to make a statement which I know the facts will not bear out. I have tried to live so as to be respected, but I know that I have been denounced because I am a Republican, and that, too, by the very men whom I tried to get relieved from their disabilities.

Mr. Booker. My colleague misunderstands me. I did not call him a Radical.

Mr. McKenzie. No, sir; I am not a Radical; I am a Republican. (Laughter.)

Mr. Booker. I wish my colleague to understand that I did not use that language in any party sense. I said that I differed from him radically on this subject, and was sorry for it. I admit that there are a few soreheaded politicians in Virginia.

Mr. McKenzie. Yes, and a great many of them.

Mr. Booker. There are men there who are perhaps impracticable, who are opposed to reconstruction, who may be dissatisfied, and all that. But when I speak for the people of Virginia I wish to be understood as speaking for the great mass of her people, of her citizens. I do not mean politicians, newspaper editors. I never heard of his being denounced by any newspapers of Virginia, except so far as his political relations may have been denounced. We all know, sir, that, unfortunately for the country, newspaper editors in political canvasses use words and phrases which are frequently out of place. Perhaps both parties are guilty in this respect; I cannot say that one is worse than the other. This way of carrying on a canvass I dislike very much.

Mr. McKenzie. With my colleague allow me to say a word?

Mr. Booker. I yield to the gentleman for five minutes.

Mr. McKenzie. My colleague lives in a corner of the State where there are few or no newspapers, while there are twenty in my district, and of those twenty, eighteen opposed to my election, and one of the remaining two supported me but feebly. In my colleague's district there are not perhaps more than one or two newspapers, for I know that he lives in a very benighted part of the State. If he thinks that Republicans are respected anywhere in Virginia he is greatly mistaken. Does he not know that nobody who is a Republican is thought well of in Virginia? If he does not know that he knows very little; he is behind the age, he is just out of the ark. (Laughter.) None think well of the Republicans in that State except the Republicans themselves. We have had ocular demonstration of that fact ever since the 24th day of May, 1861. It is a very much easier matter for a man to be a Republican in the North than in the South. To be a trimmer or a trickster is easy, but to be a true man is a very difficult thing.

Mr. Booker. I am very sorry that my colleague and I differ so widely in opinion—I will not say "radically," for fear he will again misunderstand my application of the term; but I can assure him that while, perhaps, I live in a rather benighted region of country, I live in a country where there was a majority of Union men during the war. My colleague has certainly forgotten the manner in which he was elected to this House. I would have been glad if he had told the House and the country by whose votes he holds his present seat.

Mr. McKenzie. With my colleague be kind enough to allow me to tell him?

Mr. Booker. I have no more time to spare. Mr. Porter. I hope that the time of my colleague (Mr. Booker) will be extended by unanimous consent.

The Speaker pro tempore. Does the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Booker) yield to his colleague, (Mr. McKenzie)?

Mr. Booker. I will gladly do so if the House will add to my hour as much time as he may occupy.

Mr. Porter. When my colleague's hour has expired, I will move that he be allowed ten minutes additional.

Mr. Booker. With that understanding I yield to my colleague.

Mr. McKenzie. The gentleman wants to know how I was elected to this House. Why, sir, they took me up as the enemy of evil. (Laughter.) They knew I was a Republican; but they knew also that I was a Virginia born man, entertaining good feeling toward the people of the State. For this reason they preferred me to the gentleman who ran against me; not because they liked my principles any better. In fact some of them thought that it might be better to elect what they called a "carpet bagger," because they could sooner "kick him out of the State" than they could a "native Virginian." I was elected in 1869, when I went through the canvass with Governor Walker. I announced all over the congressional district that I was a Republican and a Union man. Nobody during that canvass gave me any particular sympathy. The thoughts of the people were fixed on the election of members of the Legislature; Congress was considered of no account. Sir, I did not trim my sails for the purpose of getting a seat here. My sentiments were well known, I never was anything else than a Union man. I was a Republican before there was a Republican party, and a friend of the colored man always and under all circumstances.

Mr. Booker. Now Mr. Speaker, if my colleague had allowed me to finish my speech I think his speech would have been unnecessary. I did not mean to taunt him or to reproach him or to insinuate or suggest that he had compromised his principles. That I was going to say was that he had the honor of the Democratic party, that a free member of the conservative people of his district endorsed him; and I say this for the purpose of showing that they had no prejudice against him as a man. I will repeat again that my colleague is thought highly of among the people of Virginia. He has been in our Legislature. I assure him that he has warm friends in every part of the State. Personally there is no man who stands higher than he does in Virginia.

LAST DYING SPEECH OF A CONDEMNED MURDERER.—A WARNING TO YOUNG MEN.—Jeremiah Bailey, one of a class long a scourge to Southeastern Missouri, suffered the extreme penalty of the law at the hands of the hangman, on Tuesday last, at the town of New Madrid. The St. Louis Republic, in an account of the execution, gives this speech of the condemned man.

Ladies and Gentlemen.—This is my last appearance before you on this side of the judgment seat of Christ, and before bidding you a fond good bye, I would wish to make a few remarks.

The day that James Brock was murdered I was at a prayer meeting. Sam Girvin came to me and wanted me to go to the best, which I did. I had never seen Brock before. I shot him because he cut Henderson Wylie. Sam Girvin told me to shoot him. He asked me if I had a pistol; I told him I had not, and he told me to go to a fishing boat and get one. I said to Brock: "You are the man who cut Wylie," and I shot him. Crittenden Girvin then stamped on him, and he afterward told me to leave the country for fear he would get into trouble. He said he would pay my bond. I do not consider, appearing before the seat of God, that Brock's blood will be upon me, for I am satisfied in my own mind that I never killed him. My witnesses at the trial were frightened off. I can say with a clear conscience that I have had nothing to do with the murder of any man on any day.

To the men, and particularly to the young men and boys, I would say a few farewell words. Look at me; I am on the scaffold, about to be launched into the other world. What has brought me to this? Let me tell you, and let these words ring forever in your ears. It was whiskey and the carrying of firearms. Whiskey (the hating of pistols have ruined me. If you do not want them to ruin you, if you do not want to be imprisoned, and in the end brought to the scaffold, don't drink liquor, don't carry firearms. When I am gone, gentlemen, think not hard of me; every person that has injured me I forgive from my heart, and I have paid my debt to all whom I have injured may forgive me, and I beg the merciful God to forgive me. Boys, don't keep bad company; I bid farewell to everybody.

The land situated in Calver co., Md., containing about 800 acres, and supposed to contain about 800 acres, was purchased lately by Philander A. Bowen, Esq., of Prince George's county, for \$7,200.

The returns received from the Georgia elections continue to look in a high degree favorable to the success of the Democratic party.

Mr. McKenzie. Yes, and a great many of them.

COMMERCIAL.

ALEXANDRIA MARKET, December 24.—The receipts of Grain of all kinds to-day were light, and the market may be quoted quiet and steady. The quality of the Wheat offered has not improved, there being no samples of prime or choice on 'Change; offerings of 905 bushels red, with sales at 120, 123, 127 and 128 for ordinary. Corn is quiet; offerings of 556 bushels mixed and 160 of yellow, with sales of the former at 65, 66 and 63, and of the latter at 65.—Rye is in tight receipt; no sales reported. Oats are steady; sales of 470 bushels at 42 and 44—a fancy lot brought 52. Ear Corn brought \$3 50 per bushel. Forty-six bushels Corn Meal (yellow) sold at 60.

GEORGETOWN CATTLE MARKET.—The market at Drapers' Past yesterday was lively, and prices ruled high for good stock. We quote 300 head of Cattle at \$a37 per 100 lbs gross; 200 Sheep 1 \$a38 per head; Cows for Calves 30 \$a75 each; dressed Hogs command 9 50 to \$11 per 100 lbs.

MARRIED.
On the 21st instant, at "Mountain View" by Rev. H. Grimsley, A. T. BOTT to Miss CORA E. MILLE, both of Rappahannock co., Va. At Piedmont, Fauquier county, Va., on Thursday, December 23d, by Rev. Thaddeus Hendon, Mr. JOHN C. HACKLEY to Miss MATILDA H. GLASSCOCK, all of Fauquier.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

TO SICKLY PERSONS.
To persons who are weak and sickly, the use of Speer's Port Wine will restore their health and strength. Physicians, clergymen and temperance advocates should encourage the use of the Port Wine, and thus aid the cause of temperance and moderation. We especially recommend it to families for Calves 30 \$a75 each; dressed Hogs command 9 50 to \$11 per 100 lbs.

Our druggists have procured some direct from the vineyard. It is excellent for females to use. dec 19—1w.

NOTICE.

WOOD AND COAL.
I take this method to return my sincere thanks to my customers and the public generally for their liberal patronage, and hope by strict attention to my business, endeavoring to keep the best articles on hand, to merit a continuance of the same.

Seasoned Oak Wood.
Half seasoned Hickory Wood.
Spruce Pine Wood.
Bakers' Pine Wood.
White Ash Egg Coal.
White Ash Nut Coal.
Beech Wood Nut Coal.
Lorberry Red Ash Coal.
Lorberry Red Ash Stove Coal. Terms cash. A. S. PERPENER.
dec 23—1w 35 and 40 south Royal Street.

PROCLAMATION.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, Dec 23, 1870.
For the better protection of good order in this city during the Holidays, all persons will take notice that the igniting of fire crackers, also the discharging of all kinds of fire arms or any composition of gunpowder within the city limits is positively prohibited. The laws of the Corporation will be rigidly enforced against all offenders. Special policemen will be employed. The whole force will be under command of Capt. James Webster, assisted by Lieut. John L. Smith.
dec 22—3t HUGH LATHAM, Mayor.

NOTICE TO GAS CONSUMERS.

Bills for the quarter ending December 15th are now ready for delivery. On all bills paid on or before the first of January, 1871, a discount of 10 per cent will be allowed. If not paid by the 15th of January, no discount will be allowed.
dec 17—3t J. ROXBURY, Superintendent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That application will be made to the Orange, Alexandria and Manassas Railroad Company for the renewal of the following lost or mislaid certificates of their stock issued to me, viz: No. 40, Jan. 28, 1867, for 50 shares of pref. stock. No. 45, Feb. 22, 1867, for 30 shares. No. 43, Sep. 30, 1866, for 21 shares. Unpaid No. 103, Apr. 9, 1868, for 16 shares of "stock." Also certificate issued to me as trustee for Mrs. S. E. Scott, viz: No. 1213, Nov. 16, 1869, for 1 share of preferred stock.
dec 15—3w2m JOHN WILLIS.

SIXTY FIVE PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN PIANO MANUFACTORY.
W. M. KNABE & CO.,
Manufacturers of
GRAND SQUARE & UPRIGHT PIANO-FORTES,
BALTIMORE, MD.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly Thirty Years, and upon their excellence alone obtained an unparalleled preeminence, which pronounces them unequalled. Their TONE combines great power, sweetness, and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of intonation, and sweetness throughout the entire scale.

TOUCH is instant and elastic and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos.

IN WORKMANSHIP they are unequalled using none but the very best seasoned material, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep constantly an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.

All our SQUARE PIANOS have our new improved Overturning Scale and the Acrostea Table.

We would call special attention to our late improvements in GRAND PIANOS and SQUARE GRANDS, Patented Aug. 14, 1866, which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

Every Piano fully Warranted for Five Years. We have made arrangements for the Sole Wholesale Agency for the most celebrated PIANO MANUFACTURERS, and we offer, wholesale and retail, at lowest factory prices, W. M. KNABE & CO.,
nov 14—6m Baltimore, Md.

THE COMANCHES.

The publishers will shortly issue the history of the 35th Battalion Virginia Cavalry, C. S. A., familiarly known as "White's" Battalion, from its commander, Col. Elijah V. White. It is a work of over 200 pages, and contains the history of this famous command during the period of its existence, from the formation of its first company in 1861, to the surrender of Gen. Lee's army.

It shows the operations of the "Ashby Brigade" during the two years that the 35th Va. Cav. formed a portion of that gallant command, giving the only published account of the great expedition of Gen. W. E. Jones through West, Va., when the Kanawha river was set on fire, and also the connection of the cavalry with the campaigns of the A. N. V.

The history of the battle on a partisan ranger on the Potomac border, and along the army lines of Banks, Pope, McClellan and other Federal commanders, together with the experience of its men as scouts, guides and couriers for Generals Jackson and Ewell is given, and the M. is highly endorsed by the officers of the Battalion who have examined it. Written by FRANK M. MYERS, Late Capt. Co. A, 35th Va. Cav.

Orders addressed to the author will be promptly attended to. The price of the work is \$2.00. Agents wanted. For terms &c., address F. M. MYERS,
dec 23—1w Watford, Loudoun co., Va.

DRUG STORE.

Having purchased the Drug Store on the northeast corner of King and Washington sts., and a large stock of goods just known as Milburn's Drug Store, I respectfully inform the citizens of Alexandria and vicinity that I will keep constantly on hand a full and complete assortment of all articles usually found in a first-class drug store.

Particular attention will be paid to the compounding of prescriptions day and night.
dec 21—1t SAMUEL H. LUNT.

CLOTHING, &c.

SEVENTH AND D. H. B. SEVENTH AND D.

OUR CLOTHING

Is in every respect so superior, that we may safely style it the "CLOTHING OF THE PERIOD."

FOR FALL AND WINTER.

1870—1871.

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

Best Material. Lowest Prices. Best Styles. Best Everything.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER.

Fine Piece Goods. Artistic Work. Skillful Cutters. Careful Makers.

YOUTH'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

New Styles. Tasteful Garments. WEAR WELL. For all Purposes. For all Ages.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Collars and Cravats. BEST SELECTED HANDMADE. Shirts and Suspenders. STOCK IN THE CITY. Under Garments.

Orders received from all parts of the country, and promptly and satisfactorily filled. Samples sent when desired.

HABLE BROTHERS,

NORTHWEST CORNER SEVENTH AND D STREETS,

(Intelligencer Building.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Washington, nov 26—1m

FALL, 1870.

GEORGE C. HENNING,

Dealer in

READY-MADE

CLOTHING,

And

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,

And

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

No. 410 Seventh st. N. W.

(OLD INTELLIGENCER BUILDING.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

Respectfully announces that, during the season, his stock of

Ready-Made Clothing

will be larger, the assortment more choice, and will be sold at

CLOSER PRICES

than ever; and he flatters himself that the inducements he shall offer will be

BEYOND COMPETITION.

His long experience and familiarity with

THE COUNTRY TRADE

enables him to anticipate its wants.

The

Custom Department

will be full, as usual, and only

FIRST-CLASS GARMENTS

will be made to order.

STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY ARE INVITED TO LEAVE THEIR MEASURES FOR FUTURE ORDERS.

Instructions for self-measurement sent on application per post.

Furnishing Goods,

his stock will comprise everything really desirable, both useful and ornamental.

His CRESS SHIRTS have achieved a reputation, the assortment is the largest in the city, and the prices will compare favorably with those of any city in the United States.